



THE ADVENTURES OF ROGER O'HARE

In my first proceedings I took rakeish ways,
I set out to ramble my mind for to please,
You'll hear how it ended I vow & declare,
This is the adventures of Roger O'Hare,

CHORUS————— I adly Fal &c
There was a rich baker live'd in Newry Town
The pride of his shop I almost pull'd it down,
They went to their neighbours & bid them beware
To kee close bolted doors against Roger O'Hare
Early next morning there rose a great rout,
The gards they were call'd for & soon set about
I knew they wer coming but did not much care
But that very same day they took Roger O'hare
To Newry they march'd me of strait,
But little they knew that I would them defate,
Sayer one to the other he'll travel nomore,,
But that very same night newrylough I swam ore
Then I rested myself for a day or two more,
I went to rob a bleach yard wher I ner was befor
There was a strong gaurd in the bleach yard
within,
They surrounded poor roger & took him again,
Back to newry gard-house again I was sent,
To hang me next morning it was their intent,
When I heard the news it did me afright
So I brok newry gaurd-hous that very same nigh
Then I fell in love with Jane Sharkey by name
It was a bad action I own to my shame,
This innocent girl I stole her away,
On purpose her innocent heart to betray,
Her parents to the Town of Trim,
Surrounded I was & taken again.
They march me to prison without more delay,
I nock'd down the turnkey 24 got away,
Then I set from Ireland to England I went
To deal as a merchant it was my intent
I peddled about & I caried a pack,
Some goods in a basket & more on my back,
I peddled about & I dealt in the same,
And I told everyone that John Roarke was my name
The merchant I dealt with he lived there,
And soon he found out I was Roger O'Hare,
Then I set out for England & home for the seer,
To stay in tent place I was to much afraid,
I was ashamed for to beg but I done what was
worse,
To get myself money I stole a fine Horse,
Having stole this fine horse in Old England,
I got 30-guineas for him in my hand,
In a rich stage I then put him in,
But the horse was found out I was taken again,
Now Roger was taken & often got free,
It come to his turn to march to the tree,
All his foolish actions he there did declare
So that put an end to bold Roger O'Hare

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